

EPISODE 1 in

TX ORDER

BBC-1 COLOUR

02347/2221

CAMERA SCRIPT

STUDIO: T.C.3

DOCTOR WHO

(4W)

TX 26-11-77

THE SUN MAKERS

by

ROBERT HOLMES

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MONDAY, 4th JULY, 1977

1400-1830

Camera Rehearsal

(with TK-35 (16 mm) 1400-1830
and TK-42 (35 mm) 1400-1430)

1830-1930

DINNER

1930-2000

LINE-UP

2000-2200

RECORD VTC/6HT/B18473
(with TK-35 and TK-42
from 2000 to 2200)

"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 4W

by

Robert Holmes

EPISODE ONE: THE SUN MAKERS

RUN TK-42 (35mm) TELECINE 1

S.O.F.

OPENING TITLES

SUPPOSE

TJ SLIDE 1

THE SUN MAKERS

TJ SLIDE 2

by ROBERT HOLMES

TJ SLIDE 3

PART ONE

1B (in 5's Loop) 5B 4B

30) 4 B
BCU CORDO.

/SWINGER 2 OUT/

1. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.

He turns
clockwise to:

(CORDO WAITS PATIENTLY.
HE WEARS THE DRAB CLOTHES
OF A D-GRADE CITIZEN)

31) 1 B
HIGH IS CORRIDOR,
Hatch F/g L.
CORDO up R.
He turns to:

32) 5 B
CMS CORDO

32 on 5
(CMS CORDO)

CORDO HAS BEEN
WAITING A LONG
TIME.

33) 4 B /
LOW CMS NURSE

THE SUDDEN NOISE
AS A WALL SHUTTER
SNAPS OPEN
STARTLES HIM.
A B-GRADE NURSE-
WOMAN STARES OUT,
UP AND DOWN THE
EMPTY CORRIDOR.
HER IMPERSONAL
GAZE RETURNS,
FINALLY, TO
CORDO)

34) 1 B /
A/b (HIGH LS)

NURSE: Citizen Cordo, District
Four?

34A 4
low deep
2-S.

CORDO: Yes.

35) 5 B /
MCU CORDO

CMS CORDO

NURSE: Congratulations, Citizen.
Your father ceased at one ten./

(FAINT RELIEF
IN CORDO'S EYES.
HE RUBS ANXIOUSLY
AT THE TIC)

36) 4 B /
LOW MCU NURSE

CORDO: All was well? /

37) 1 B /
MCU CORDO

NURSE: A fine death. Bodyweight
was eighty-four kilos at termination./

38) 4 B /
LOW DEEP 2-shot
NURSE/CORDO

CORDO: I am gratified. /

NURSE: Gatherer Hade is waiting
for the death taxes.

CORDO: I have then here -

(REACHING FOR HIS PURSE)

39) 5 B /
BCU CORDO

NURSE: Pay them at the Gatherer's
Office./

(THE WALL SHUTTER CLOSSES)

1C 1D 4C 3B 2B 5A

- 40) 1 C
WA HADE F/g L
looking up at2. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.
a Tote Boards
- 41) 4 C
MLS HADE, DESK F/g R
PAN HIM R to SIT
(IT IS A FINE ROOM, ALMOST
SUMPTUOUS IN THE SOMBRE
WAY BEFITTING A
GATHERER'S STATUS.
HADE SITS AT A GREAT DESK
PERUSING PAPERS.
- 42) 5 A
WA DOOR.
CORDO enters R and
RINGS BELL.
CORDO ARRIVES AT THE
OUTER DOOR AND RINGS.
- 43) 1 D
DEEP 2-shot,
HADE/GUARD. HADE: Let him enter!
- 44) 5 A
CMS CORDO,
PAN HIM L to DOOR
(THE MEGRO GUARD OPENS
THE DOOR)
- 45) 3 B
LOW LS CORDO ENTERS
TUNNEL.
CRAB L and ZOOM IN
to CMS CORDO
- 46) 2 B
DEEP 2-shot
HADE/CORDO F/g R. HADE: Well, Citizen. Death taxes?
CORDO: Yes, your Honcur. I have
brought them.
- 47) 1 D ON MOVE
MS CORDO
PAN L with him to
TIGHT DEEP 2-shot
(HE OPENS HIS PURSE.
HADE WAVES HIM BACK)
HADE: Not on the desk.
It might scar.
- 48) 3 B
HADE
CMS
CORDO: Oh ... It is wood,
your Honcur?/

48 on 3

HADE: Of a kind called mahogany. I suppose you've never seen wood before, Citizen? /

49) 1 D
~~MCU~~ CORDO
 CMS.

CORDO: Never. But we learned about it at Preparation Centre. There was even a picture of a tree. / A fine thing.

50) 4 C
 MS HADE
 PAN R with him to
 2-shot CORDO/HADE,
 and CRAB L with
 HADE to TIGHT
 2-shot HADE/CORDO

HADE: Simply a primitive way of producing oxygen. Thank the Company we have no need of trees on Pluto.

CORDO: (AUTO-RESPONSE) Praise the Company.

(HADE OPENS A BILL
 THE SIZE OF A TABLOID
 NEWSPAPER)

HADE: This is your account, Citizen ... I see you selected the Golden Death with full mercy attendance.

CORDO: Yes, your Honour. I always pledged that when his deathday came he would not suffer.

HADE: Compassion is a noble thing, Citizen. Also costly ... One hundred and seventeen talnars. /

51) 1 D
 MCU CORDO

CORDO: One hundred and - ? Oh, no, it can't be - /

52) 4 C
 A/b PAN L with
 HADE.

HADE: See the account.

53) 1 D
 A/b

CORDO: There's a mistake! / Eighty. They said eighty for the Golden Death

54) 2 B
 MCU HADE

54 on 2

- 55) 1 D
2-shot fav. CORDO
- HADE: The Collector recently raised death taxes seventeen per cent./
- CORDO: Your Honour, I didn't know -
- HADE: It was bulletined.
- 56) 2 B
CMS HADE with BILL
- CORDO: I didn't see it, ~~your Honour.~~
- 57) 1 D
MCU CORDO
- HADE: It is every citizen's duty to know the tax rates./
- CORDO: I have been working double shifts to earn the money -
- 58) 4 C
2-shot HADE/CORDO
- HADE: Full mercy attendance is now a further eighteen talmars. Disposal fee ten talmars. Plus, of course, advalorem tax at ten per cent. /
- Total one hundred and thirty two talmars. It is all here, you see... Against that we set your father's personal contribution of seven talmars / only seven talmars, Citizen Cordo? He must have been a poor man./
- 59) 2 B
MCU HADE
- 60) 1 D
A/b
- CORDO: He was a municipal servant for forty years, your Honour. He cleaned the walkways./
- 61) 2 B
A/b
- HADE: There is also the recycling allowance. On his deathweight of eighty four kilos that is eight talmars. Leaving a debt of one hundred and seventeen./
- 62) 4 C
CMS CORDO
PAN L with PURSE
to MS HADE
- CORDO: Please - I have only eighty six. It has taken me years to save...
- (HADE ACCEPTS THE PURSE,
WEIGES IT THOUGHTFULLY)
- 63) 1 D
A/b
- HADE: How do you propose to settle the thirty one talmars outstanding?/

63 on 1

64) 3 B
LOW DEEP 2-shot
HADE/CORDO

CORDO: I can't ... Your Honour,
I have nothing/-

HADE: Taxes are the primary
obligation, Citizen. I see you are
a D-Grade worker in the foundry.

CORDO: Yes, your Honour.

65) 2 B
HADE TURNS TO:
LOW MCU HADE

HADE: Fortunately, as the Gatherer,
I have certain powers. I will
encourage your Supervisor to allow
you increased output./

66) 1 D
HIGH MS CORDO

CORDO: But ... your Honour, I work
a double shift now! I have only
my three hours sleeptime away from
the foundry./

67) 2 B
MS HADE

HADE: That is twenty-one hours a
week. You must manage without
sleeptime until the debt is paid.

HOLD HIM to TIGHT
2-shot HADE/CORDO

CORDO: It will kill me ...

HADE: Take Q-capsules. Sleep is
unnecessary.

CORDO: Your Honour, the high medical
tax on Q-capsules -

68) 4 C
CU CORDO

69) 2 B
A/b

70) 4 C
A/b

HADE: Citizen Cordo!/ ... You complain
too much. Thank the Company you
are warm and fed.

CORDO: Praise the Company.

71) 2 B
CMS HADE

HADE: You may go, Citizen./

72) 4 C
A/b

CORDO: I am gratified, your Honour./

73) 2 B
CMS HADE, puts up
paper

74) 1 D
HIGH 2-shot
HADE/CORDO, fav.
CORDO

(CORDO BACKS HUMBLLY FROM THE
GATHERER'S PRESENCE)

4A 3A
5A - CAPTION

1) 1 A
CS DOCTOR'S 3. INT. TARDIS. (END GAME, SPASSKY
move, Q-Q4 v FISHER, 16/7/72)

2) 3 A
LOW 3-shot
DOCTOR/LEELA/K9 K9: Queen to Knight 6.

3) 1 A
A/b. Pawn takes Pawn

4) 4 A
HIGH WA DOCTOR THE DOCTOR: Even simple,
L F/g one-dimensional chess exposes the
MOVING COLUMN limitations of the machine mind -
Centre of frame

5) 3 A K9: Bishop to Queen six, Mistress./
~~2-shot~~
LEELA/K9

(LEELA MOVES THE
PIECE AND LOOKS AT
K9)

LEELA: Here?

6) 4 A K9: Affirmative. Check, master./
As before

High WA

THE DOCTOR: What?

7) 1 A K9: Machine mind computes
mate in six moves.

CMS DOCTOR.
PAN HIM R and ZOOM
OUT to 3-shot.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, rubbish - Leela,
will you keep still?

(PAUSE)

And keep quiet! I'm trying to
concentrate.

K9: Your move, master.

THE DOCTOR: K9 ... I know it's
my move, thank you. Don't flash
your eyes at me.

8) 3 A
TIGHT 3-shot fav.
K9,
DOCTOR'S HAND R.F/g.

(HE PULLS HIS SCARF IRRITABLY
AROUND HIM AND SUCCEEDS IN
TOPPLING SEVERAL PIECES.
HE REPLACES THEM)

(1 next A/b)

8 on 3

K9: Wrong square.THE DOCTOR: What?K9: Your king, master. Wrong square. / ~~Affirmative.~~

9) 1 A

~~As before,~~ 3-5 fav
~~CMS DOCTOR~~THE DOCTOR: (GUILTILY) Really? Are you sure?K9: Affirmative.LEELA: Doctor, may I speak now?THE DOCTOR: If you must. What is it?LEELA: The column has stopped moving.

(THE DOCTOR SPINS ROUND)

THE DOCTOR: Oh, really?(HE FLINGS HIMSELF AT THE
CONSOLE AND STARTS HITTING
SWITCHES) /

10) 3 A

A/b.

TIGHT 3-shot K9 fav.

LEELA: It is not important?

11) 1 A

DEEP 3-shot
K9 R F/gNo.
THE DOCTOR: /We could have gone
right through the time spiral!
Why didn't you tell me -LEELA: I tried to tell you - but ...THE DOCTOR: You didn't.LEELA: I did.

12) 4 A

TIGHT 2-shot
fav. LEELA.THE DOCTOR: You didn't. /

11/12
-1-

Ep.1/Sc.3 (11/12)

12 on 4
(TIGHT 2-s. fav.
LEELA)

LEELA: I did.

ZOOM OUT to
HOLD 2-shot
DOCTOR/LEELA

THE DOCTOR: It's that confounded
paint. Always jams things up.
We'll materialise and take a
reading.

(MORE SWITCH WORK.
THE COLUMN SETTLES.
THE DOCTOR STUDIES HIS
PANELS, EMITS A LITTLE
SHOCKED WHISTLE)

13) 1 A
MCU DOCTOR

LEELA: Where are we?/

THE DOCTOR: Still in the solar
system. Pluto.

LEELA: Pluto!

14) 4 A
CMS K9 and CHEESBOARD

THE DOCTOR: Pluto./

15) 1 A
WA, K9 F/g R.

K9: The ninth planet, was until
the discovery of Cassius, believed
to be the outermost body in the
system. Pluto has a diameter of
3,600 miles.

/CUE CSO SCREEN OPEN/

THE DOCTOR: Leela, keep your tin
pet quiet.

16) 4 A
TIGHT 2-shot
LEELA'S L.leg,/K9

LEELA: Sssh, K9. You can tell me
later.

K9: Affirmative. Its distance from
the sun is ...

(LEELA KICKS K9 QUIET)

--- RUN-ON --- K9 TO NEW POSITION ---

11/12
-1-

17) 4 A
WIDE 2-shot
DOCTOR/LEELA
THE DOCTOR: Breathable /
atmosphere? That's wrong.

18) /INLAY CAM.5/
CAPTION 1 / (HE SWITCHES ON THE
SCANNER)

19) 1 A
MCU DOCTOR
LEELA: There are Buildings./

20) 4 A
CUTS LEELA. PAN L
with her to TIGHT
2-s. fav. LEELA
THE DOCTOR: Pluto is a lifeless
rock. Leela, /I think you
and I should - (SLY GLANCE AT K9)
take a w--a--l--k.

21) 1 A
MCU DOCTOR, a/b
LEELA: W - a - l - k./

22) 4 A
~~LA K9 F/G R.~~ a/b .
THE DOCTOR: W - a - l - k./
(K9 IS AHEAD OF THEM TO THE
DOOR, ANTENNAE WAGGING)

23) 3 A
4A ZOOM in with LEELA
to 2-shot, LEELA/K9
and HOLD

K9: Walk, mistress.

LEELA: I know.

K9: Ready, master.

THE DOCTOR: You're not coming!
You stay here.

K9: Entreat, master.

THE DOCTOR: No.

K9: I'll be good.

THE DOCTOR: No. Pluto's no place
for a ...

LEELA: Sorry, K9. We won't be
long.

(K9's ANTENNAE
DROOPS)

RECORDING BREAK

AB

14
~~13~~

Ep.1/TC2 (14)

RUN TK-35 (16mm)

TELECINE 2A

2'06" (including blanking)

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

(THE TARDIS PARKED.
THE DOCTOR AND
LEELA EMERGE
ON TO THE FLAT
ROOF. THERE IS A
PARAPET ROUND
IT AND A CLERESTORY
AT ONE END)

THE DOCTOR: Quite warm...around
twenty centigrade.

LEELA: It is like the Earth. Except
that the air is scented.

THE DOCTOR: But it shouldn't be
like earth. Unless, of course, the
sun's turned nova...

LEELA: Doctor, look!

(SHE IS STARING
OVER THE PARAPET.
HE JOINS HER.
THEIR P.O.V.)

(75 on 5 next,
CAPTION 2)

TELECINE 2A ENDS BUT

THERE IS 4 Ft. of BLANKING TO COVER
NEXT SHOT.

~~13~~
14

15
~~14~~

Ep.1/Sc.5 (13)

75) 5 A
CAPTION 2

(A STILL OF THE CITY -
MODEL-SHOT.
A GLITTERING,
FUTURISTIC PLACE
OF SWEEPING LINES)

RUN TK-35 again

~~14~~
15

AB

TK-35 RUNS ON
TELEPHONE 20

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

16
Ep.1/TC2 (16)

~~15~~
(THE DOCTOR TAKES
AN ANCIENT BRASS
TELESCOPE FROM HIS
POCKET)

THE DOCTOR: What an
engineering achievement.

(HE EXTENDS
THE TELESCOPE
OVER THE PARAPET.
LEELA LOOKS ROUND
AND SEES CORDO COMING
FROM THE CLERESTORY.

HER HAND DROPS
TO HER KNIFE.
SHE NUDGES THE
DOCTOR)

Don't jog, Leela You can look in a
minute.

(CORDO TRUDGES
PAST, HEAD DOWN
OBLIVIOUS TO
THEM.

HE GOES TO THE
PARAPET BEYOND
THE TARDIS AND
TAKES HIS SHIMMY COAT
OFF. HE STARTS
TO CLIMB UP ON
TO THE PARAPET)

They must have taken centuries to
build a city like this.

14
~~14~~ Ep.1/TC2 (17)
TELECINE 2C CONTD.

AB

LEELA: Hey, come down!

(SHE RUNS...)

CORDO IS ATOP
THE PALACE STAIRING
DOWN. SHE REACHES
HIM)

Come down. Please...

(CORDO SEEMS NOT TO
HEAR. HE STANDS
CONTEMPLATING THE
ABYSS.)

THE DOCTOR
IS HURRYING OVER)

THE DOCTOR: Don't touch him...

(CORDO TENSES
TO SPRING)

LEELA: No, don't! Don't jump!

(CORDO CHECKS.
HE TURNS AND
STARES AT THEM)

THE DOCTOR: Splendid view, isn't it?
How high is this building!

CORDO: A thousand metres.

THE DOCTOR: My, my! A thousand
metres, eh? I'm sorry - are we
interrupting you?

CORDO: What do you say, Citizen?

TELECINE 2C. CONTD.

AB

THE DOCTOR: (BEATING) Somehow I had the impression you might be trying to kill yourself.

(CORDO GAZES
AT HIM IN CONFUSION)

CORDO: It's the taxes. I can't pay the taxes.

THE DOCTOR: Oh, taxes! My dear fellow, all you need is a wily accountant. Would you care for a jelly baby?

CORDO: What?

THE DOCTOR: They're rather good. Try one.

(POPS ONE INTO
HIS OWN MOUTH
AND HOLDS THE
BAG OUT. DEMUSED,
CORDO REACHES
DOWN.

LEELA LAUNCHES
HERSELF INTO ACTION
AS THE DOCTOR DROPS
THE BAG AND GRABS
CORDO'S ARM.

THEY DRAG HIM
OFF THE WALL AND
GO DOWN IN A STRUGGLING
HEAP. FINALLY
CORDO IS HELPLESSLY
PINIONED)

TELECINE 2 ENDS

Now...you were saying something about taxes?

76) 4 C 1C 1D 4C 2B
CS BELIVES 7. INT. G. THENER'S OFFICE. N.Y.
ZOOM OUT to
CMS HADE

(HADE LOOKS
UP AS AN ASSISTANT
ENTERS)

77) 1 C
HIGH WA OPEN TUNNEL
JIB R and DOWN TO
2-shot fav. MARN

HADE: What is it, Marn?

MARN: Air space violation, your
Honour.

(SHE PUTS A REPORT
IN FRONT OF HADE)

HADE: In District Four.

78) 2 B
MCU HADE
TILT DOWN TO BOX

MARN: The detavibes also indicate
illegal landing, on Block 40./

79) 1 D
TIGHT 2-shot
HADE/MARN, as
HADE STANDS

HADE: Excellent. There is a fine
of five hundred talnars on each
count. (STANDING) Order my beaner
immediately, Marn./ We must apprehend
the culprit...

RUN TK-35

DF

20
- 19 -

Ep.1/TC3 (20)

TELECINE 3A

TOTAL DURATION: 7'16"

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

(AN EASIER GROUP.

CORDO TALKING
DULLY)

CORDO: With the medical tax on the O-capsules and work tax on the extra hours I could never clear the debt. You see, the Company charges fifty per cent compound interest on unpaid taxes. I'm only a Grade-D work-unit, three talmars a shift ... Three talmars. It's not enough.

(HE LAPSES INTO A
MISERABLE REVERIE)

LEELA: (LOW) Doctor, what is he saying? I don't understand.

THE DOCTOR: He can't make ends meet. Probably too many economists in government.

LEELA: These taxes - they are like ~~making a sacrifice to the~~ tribal gods?

THE DOCTOR: Roughly the same. But paying tax is more painful.

20
- 19 -

TELECINE 3A CONTD.

LEELA: "Then the people should rise
and slaughter their oppressors.

THE DOCTOR: If our friend here is
at all typical, they've no spirit left
for fighting.

(F/X: A HOOTING
SOUND, LIKE A U.S.
COASTGUARD BOAT.
DISTANT BUT APPROACHING.

CORDO LOOKS UP,
APATHY TURNING TO
PANIC)

CORDO: It is the Gatherer! Quick -
run!

(HE SCOOTS OFF.

LEELA FOLLOWS ONLY
A PACE OR TWO BEHIND.
SHE CHECKS AND LOOKS
BACK)

LEELA: Run, Doctor! It's the
Gatherer!

(THE DOCTOR HESITATES.
BUT THE ALARMING SOUND
IS NOW VERY NEAR. HE
RACES AFTER THEM.

CORDO OPENS A SLATTED
METAL DOOR IN THE
CLERESTORY AND TUMBLES
THROUGH. LEELA WAITS
FOR THE DOCTOR. THEY
HURRY IN AND CLOSE
THE DOOR)

TELECINE 3B

Ep.1/TC3 (22)

Ext. ROOF VENTS. DAY.

CORDO is trembling.

CORDO: If we are caught up here
there is a fine of five talmars!
Or a week in the Correction Centre.

THE DOCTOR: Why?

CORDO: It is an offence. Only
the executive grade is allowed in
the light of the suns.

THE DOCTOR: The suns - ?

LEELA: Ssh!

(THE WHOOPING SIREN HAS
STOPPED. SHE IS PEERING
THROUGH THE SLATTED DOOR)

TELECINE 3C

Ep.1/TC3 (23)

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

HADE and MARN come from
the further side of the
Clerestory.
They stand and regard
the Tardis.)

MARN: How did it get here?

HADE: Use your intelligence,
Marn. You detected an air space
violation. Clearly a sky
freighter.

MARN: But what is it, your Honour?

HADE: Obviously a container.

(HE MOVES TO THE TARDIS
DOOR)

See the lock.

24

- ~~23~~ -

Ep.1/TC3 (24)

TELECINE 3D

Ext. ROOF VENTS.

LEELA: He's trying to open the
Tardis.

THE DOCTOR: Pity K9 can't bark.

24

- ~~23~~ -

TELECINE 3DX

Int. LIFT LANDING

CORDO on ladder.
DOCTOR appears at top
of ladder.

CORDO: Quick!

THE DOCTOR: What is it?

CORDO: Quick. We must get away.

THE DOCTOR: For someone who wanted
to kill himself a while ago, you
seem very anxious not to be caught.
Leela!

CORDO arrives at bottom
of ladder and presses
lift button.

CORDO: Death is easy.
Perhaps you have never been in
the Correction Centre, Citizen?

Lift arrives.

Hurry!

TELECINE 3DY.

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

HADE: It's an intriguing case,
Marn.

MARN: Your Honour, it's
inconceivable! To flout so many
regulations.-

HADE: Exactly, Marn. I smell
something very big. Perhaps
another Kandor conspiracy.

MARN: What was that? I never heard
of it.

HADE: It was not made public in
case others got ideas. Kandor was
an executive grade in Megropolis
Four. He falsified computer records
for the enrichment of himself and
his fellow conspirators. Altogether
he defrauded the Company of millions
of talmars.

MARN: Praise the Company! What
happened to him?

HADE: He survived for three years
in the Correction Centre.

MARN: Three years! A record.

HADE: He was very strong.

TELECINE 3E

INT. DESCENDING LIFT

LEELA: Where are we going?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.
Why did you run?

LEELA: (INDICATING CORDO)
Well, he ran first.

THE DOCTOR: That's no answer.

LEELA: Why did you run?

THE DOCTOR: I don't know.
It's odd, isn't it?

LEELA: Perhaps everyone runs from
the tax man.

(THEY LOOK AT CORDO,
WHO NODS)

THE DOCTOR: He says you're right.

TELECINE 3F

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

MARN: I can easily trace the delivery in freighter records.

HADE: Whoever programmed the freighter will have used a self-destructing print.

MARN: You mean the instruction will not be retained in records? But that is another illegal -

HADE: Does the robber hesitate to break a window? We're not dealing here with some snivelling tax defaulter. This is a carefully planned criminal enterprise.

MARN: To what end, your Honour?

HADE: To deprive the Company of its rightful revenues by smuggling contraband goods into the megropolis ... I see the magnitude of the offence astounds you.

MARN: It is hard to believe. Such depths of criminality ...

HADE: It exists, Marn. Despite the screening and the Preparation Centres and the air conditioning, criminal deviants and subversives recur in every generation. Enemies of the Company ... (cont ...)

TELECINE 3F CONTD.

(HADE STROLLS TO THE
PARAPET AND STARES
OUT ACROSS THE CITY)

HADE: (cont) On Old Earth they had
a saying, there's one rotten acorn
in every barrel ... We must find this
filth, Harn, and crush it!

HARN: The Company be praised. How
shall it be done?

HADE: I have a plan.

TELECINE 3G1.1. Subway. Day.

CORDO stops at a junction
or corner.

*DOCTOR Hey, not so fast little
Cordo. What's the hurry?*

CORDO: I must leave you here, Citizens.

LEELA: What are you going to do?

CORDO shrugs helplessly,
licks his lips.

CORDO: Perhaps I can join the Others.

THE DOCTOR: What are the Others?

CORDO: It is said that they live in
the undercity. Outlaws. Tax
criminals. Some who have escaped from
the Correction Centre. Perhaps they
will help me ... if they exist.

LEELA: If you're not sure they exist
how will you find them?

CORDO: I know the secret way to the
undercity. My father, who was an
E-Grade workunit, cleaned the walkways
all his life. He learned the secret.

THE DOCTOR: ~~Cordo, I think~~ we'll come
~~a little further~~ with you.

CORDO: I am gratified, Citizens.
But there may be danger.

TELECINE 3 CONTD.

THE DOCTOR: I'm interested in this undercity. Always like to get to the bottom of things.

LEELA: Come on.

TELECINE 3H.

INT. MAIN STAIRCASE.

CORDO: You don't understand, Citizens. My father said he looked in once and there is no light. Nothing. It is not possible to imagine such a thing.

LEELA: You mean it is dark?

CORDO: What is dark?

LEELA: Well, at night, when the sun has set -

THE DOCTOR: It seems they don't have night on this planet, Leela. That's why the concept of darkness frightens him.

LEELA: That's not possible. Every planet must have a night.

THE DOCTOR: Not if the sidereal and axial rotation periods are the same. Or if there is more than one sun.

CORDO: But there are six ~~suns on~~
~~Pluto~~

THE DOCTOR: What, six? *Runs on*
Pluto?

CORDO: Well, everyone knows that. Each megropolis was given its own sun.

THE DOCTOR: In-station fusion satellites ... Galileo would have been impressed.

TELECINE 3J

A gloomier section with machinery or containers and pipes.

CORDO stops on the edge of the section and points a shaking finger.

THE DOCTOR: Cordo, which way?

CORDO: Somewhere beyond this point ... a metal ~~grid~~ *grating* in the ground.

THE DOCTOR: Come on then.

CORDO takes a reluctant pace or two and stops again.

No, no I can't.

CORDO: /Already the light is failing. It is hard to see.

LEELA: Your eyes will soon grow accustomed to the darkness.

CORDO: ~~No, no, I can't~~ ... I didn't think it would be as bad as this. I must turn back.

THE DOCTOR: Too late. And keep your hand off that knife, Leela.

The raggletaggle OTHERS, holding bludgeons and makeshift weapons, move menacingly forward from the shadows.

THE DOCTOR: Hello! You must be the Others!

TELECINE 3K

Ext. ROOF. DAY.

K9 POKES HIS HEAD
OUT OF THE TARDIS.

K9: Master?

TELECINE 3 ENDS.

TOTAL DURATION: 7'16"

1C 1D 4D 2B

80) 1 C
 HIGH W/L 15. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.
 HADE/EXECUTIVE TOWER
 L.F/g.
 MARN ENTERS UP R. (HADE AT WORK.)

MARN ENTERS EXCITEDLY)

RUN TK-35 (35")
 3X
 MARN: The tracker system is
 activated, your Honour.

HADE: So soon? Well done, Marn.

81) 4 D
 MARN R. of frame
 switches VIDEO: (ON THE VIDEO SET SCREEN,
 on T/C 3X K9 IS CIRCLING THE TARDIS)
 MONITOR

HADE enters F/g L MARN: What is it?

82) 2 B
 TIGHT 2-shot
 HADE/MARN (ON THE VIDEO SET SCREEN,
 machines as carriers.)

83) 4 D
 CS MONITOR (ON SCREEN, K9 PICKS UP
 THE TRAIL, SCOOTs ACROSS
 TO THE CLERESTORY AND
 BUTTS THROUGH THE DOOR)

84) 2 B
 A/B
 PAN HADE L to SIT
 THERE IS A TRANSMISSION
 BREAK AND THEN THE PICTURE
 SHOWS K9 AT THE ROOF VENT
 DOOR.

85) 4 D
 DEEP 2-shot
 HADE/MARN
 AS HADE PICKS UP
 LEAF ZOOM IN TO
 MONITOR. MARN Xs B/g.
 HADE TAKES A LEAF OUT OF
 HIS BOX AND NIBBLES IT
 WITH SYBARITIC DELICACY)

RECORDING BREAK

- 4 -

- 86) 1 E HIGH WA. 5C 1E 3C 2C
JIB R and 16. INT. PUMP ROOM.
DOWN as
MANDREL Xs to brazier
(A BLACK UNDERGROUND CHAMBER. THE ONLY LIGHT COMES FROM A SMALL BRAZIER AND A FEW SMOKING PRIMITIVE CANDLES.)
- 87) 3 C LA commotion at top of ladder
MANDREL'S GANG, MAINLY MEN, BUT TWO OR THREE SLATTERS AMONG THEM. ^{FX} METAL DOOR SQUEAK
- 88) 5 C 2-shot OTHER/MANDREL
THE DOCTOR, LEELA AND CORDO ARE HUSTLED IN BY THEIR CAPTORS.
- 89) 1 E WA GOUDRY/DOCTOR top L bottom R
LEELA and CORDO down ladder
GOUDRY: We caught this lot snooping around the service subway.
THE DOCTOR: You didn't catch us. We allowed you to escort us.
- 90) 5 C MS MANDREL
What
MANDREL: ~~Who~~ are they?
- 91) 2 C MS GOUDRY
GOUDRY: They claim they're from another planet, Mandrel.
- 92) 5 C 2-shot DOCTOR/MANDREL
MANDREL raises WHIP
MANDREL: There is no life on the other planets.
- 93) 3 C DOCTOR FALLS to 2-shot
DOCTOR/MANDREL
LEELA in B/g.
THE DOCTOR: How many have you been to?
MANDREL: A little courtesy for my rank, eh? Or I'll cut your skin off inch by inch.
- 94) 2 C HIGH MCU DOCTOR
THE DOCTOR: ~~But we've only just met!~~ *I can see you and I are going to get on famously*

RECORDING BREAK (RE-POSITION)

RUN TK-35 - T/C 4 (23")
K9 in LIFT

- 4 -

36

- 35 -

Ep.1/TC4

(36)

TELECINE 4

DURATION: 23"

INT. LIFT.
DESCENDING .

K9 moving round,
following the DOCTOR'S
scent.

He looks up.

K9: Descend to Level 42.

END TELECINE 4

36

- 35 -

95) 1 E 5C 1E 4E 4F 2D /
 TIGHT 2-shot 16A. INT. PUMP ROOM.
 GOUDRY/MANDREL
 f.v.

MANDREL: Where are they from?
 He looks like an Ajack./

96) 4 E
 4-shot
 LEEBA/GOUDRY/MANDREL/ THE DOCTOR: Do you think he's
 DOCTOR insulting me?

LEEBA: With a face like his, he
 wouldn't dare.

(MANDREL RAISES WHIP)

Let him strike me, Doctor. I'll
 cut his heart out.

THE DOCTOR: (WHISPERS)
 We didn't come here to fight.
 (LOUD) We didn't come here to
 fight.

MANDREL: Why did you come here?

CRAP L around
 MANDREL to WA,
 CORDO up L,
 LEEBA R of frame

THE DOCTOR: We're just tourists.
 My new chum here seemed to need
 help.

MANDREL: (OF CORDO) A D-Grade.

DOCTOR *Yes, a D-grade*

LEEBA: H wishes to join your
 tribe.

MANDREL: Get him up!

I'll get him.

97) 1 E THE DOCTOR: ~~Leave him alone.~~ /
 CMS CORDO. TILT
 UP WITH HIM to
 2-shot CORDO/DOCTOR

CORDO: Light! Please - let me
 see light.../

98) 5 C
 2-shot
 LEEBA/MANDREL

MANDREL: Fool. There is no light
 down here. Only that which we make
 ourselves./

99) 4 E
 2-shot
 GOUDRY/CORDO

99 on 4
(2-shot GOUDRY/CORDO)
PAN R to 3-shot
GOUDRY/CORDO/MANDREL

Come on.

GOUDRY: / We could make a few candles
out of him. All he's good for,
Mandrel.

MANDREL: Shutup!

(PRODS CORDO WITH
HIS WHIP)

What's your name?

CORDO: Citizen Cordo, District 4.

GOUDRY: Foundry or smelting?

CORDO: I'm a foundry workunit, your
Honour. Always respectable... all
my life I met the production quotas,
paid my dues and taxes... Praise the
Company -

100)	5	C	MANDREL: Stuff the Company! / Mouth
		MCU MANDREL	those mindless pieties down here,
101)	4	E	Cordo, and you'll get your throat slit,
		MCU CORDO	So you're in trouble with the
		PAN L and ZOOM OUT	Gatherer, eh?
		with MANDREL to	
		2-shot	
		MANDREL/CORDO	

CORDO: (SHAKILY) I couldn't meet
my father's death taxes. It was more
than I was told -

102)	1	E	<u>MANDREL</u> : It's always more than they
		LOW DEEP 2-shot	tell you. I've heard the story a
		MANDREL/CORDO	thousand times...

(SINKS INTO HIS
CHAIR)

If you stay with us, you'll have to
earn your keep.

102 on E

CORDO: I'll work, your Honour.
Anything -/

103) 2 D
MCU MANDREL

104) 5 E
MCU CORDO

MANDREL: Work! Nobody works here,
Cordo. / We go into the upper levels
and steal what we need.

105) 2 D
As before

MANDREL: Aye, and kill for our
needs when necessary 7

106) 4 F
3-shot
LEELA/GOUDRY/VEET
ZOOM IN WITH LEELA
to TIGHT 2-shot
VEET/LEELA

VEET: It is skin! Real animal
skin!

(SHE ATTEMPTS TO TEAR OFF
LEELA'S CLOTHING. IN ONE
SECOND SHE IS BENT IN AN
ARM-LOCK, GASPING WITH PAIN,
WITH LEELA'S KNIFE PRICKING
HER JUGULAR)

107) 1 E
WA MANDREL F/g L
VEET flies across
frame.

LEELA: Touch me again and I'll
fillet you! /

(SHE RELEASES VEET.
MANDREL LAUGHS
APPRECIATIVELY)

DOCTOR and LEELA
come to MANDREL,
OTHERS in behind

MANDREL: A handy girl, Doctor.
You two may be of more use to us
than I thought.

Well, we're delighted to
see you. *in fact, that*
THE DOCTOR: Oh, Leela and I aren't
staying. As I said, we're simply
tourists ...

108) 12 D
TIGHT 2-shot
DOCTOR/LEELA
fav.
DOCTOR

(MANDREL GIVES A SIGN.
THE DOCTOR LOOKS ROUND.
MEANACING FIGURES HEAVILY
OUTNUMBER THEM. HE GLANCES /
AT LEELA AND SIGHS)

On the other hand, it's quite cosy
down here.

RECORDING BREAK

RE-POSITION

41
~~- 39 -~~

Ep.1/T/C 5 (41)

TELECINE 5

Int. SUBWAY. DAY. DURATION: 50"

High WA tunnel, K9 towards
camera.

LOW FLAT shot, K9 in R-L,
travelling as fast as he can.

RUN ON TELECINE

41
~~- 39 -~~

RUN TK-35

1D 4C 2B

- 120) 1 D
CS MONITOR
K9 17. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.
turns corner
- 121) 2 B
T/C 5X ON VIDEO (25") (HADE AND MARN WATCHING K9 ON VIDEO)
DEEP 2-shot
HAD/MARN MARN: Turning into Subway 46...
MONITOR F/g R
- 122) 1 D
A/b
HADE: How I dislike the lower levels. So very depressing.
- 123) 4 C
2-shot HADE/MARN
as HADE SITS
MARN: The D and E-Grade workunits have their dormers somewhere along there.
HADE: It's turned again! Where is it now?
- 124) 1 D
As before
MARN: (LEANING FORWARD) That looks like one of the service subways, your Honour.

RECORDING BREAK

TELECINE 6Int. Subway. Day DURATION: 26"

K9 comes to the point
where the DOCTOR was
waylaid and casts
around, trundling
back and forth until
the trail ends at an
inspection plate in
the floor.

His dynamo emits a
doleful wail.
He backs into hiding
and switches off.

END TELECINE 6

109) 4 F 1E 4F 2D
CS CANDLE
TILT DOWN to 18. INT. PUMP ROOM.
CS CONSUMCARD

110) 1 E
HIGH WA, DOCTOR
and Co., B/g L. (ALL WATCHING VEET,
THE FORGER, WORKING
WITH AN AIR-STYLO
ON A CONSUMCARD.
111) 2 D CMS VEET + CARD SHE STUDIES IT
HIGH 2-shot VEET/MANDREL CLOSELY AGAINST THE
CANDLELIGHT)

VEET: It is finished.

MANDREL: A thousand talmars.

VEET: It will do.

112) 4 F MANDREL: It better./
MS MANDREL + ZOOM OUT
PAN L. with him to (HE TAKES THE CARD
5-shot AND TURNS TO THE
DOCTOR/GOUDRY/CORDO/ DOCTOR)
MANDREL/LEELA

A little task for you, Doctor.
This is a consumcard we got from
an Ajack, made out for a thousand
talmars.

THE DOCTOR: Stolen?

MANDREL: Come on. But it has
never been used so it won't be
in the computer records.

GOUDRY: None of us could use it.
We don't look like Aacks./

113) 2 D
TIGHT 3-shot
DOCTOR/GOUDRY/MANDREL THE DOCTOR: Who are these Aacks -
if I'm pretending to be one?

114) 4 F
As before GOUDRY: They're all miners.
They live in Megropolis Three./

114 on 4

MANDREL: Do you know how to use a consumcard?

(THE DOCTOR TAKES IT)

THE DOCTOR: Computer micro-loaded. Obviously it's fed into a reader -

PAN L and ZOOM IN
with LEELA to
2-shot LEELA/DOCTOR

MANDREL: At the consumbank on Subway Thirty-Seven. Cordo, show the Doctor the way.

115) 2 D
LOW WA VEET F/g R

LEELA: Don't go, Doctor./

THE DOCTOR: Suppose I refuse to do it?

116) F
TIGHT 2-shot
LEELA/DOCTOR

MANDREL: You'll die./

117) 1 E
MS MANDREL.
PAN HIM R to
CANDLE

THE DOCTOR: It was just a passing thought./

118) 2 D
LA, CANDLE BOLD
F/G R.

MANDREL: Here's another - in case you make off with our talmars.

(HE CUTS A NOTCH
IN A CANDLE)

119) 4 F a/b
DOCTOR disappears,
HOLD ON LEELA b
2-S LEELA/GOUDRY

If you're not back by this time...
the girl dies./

RECORDING BREAK

MR

46
- 43 -

Ep.1/TC 7 (46)

RUN TH-35

TELECINE 7:

Int. Subway, Day. DURATION: 32"

If feasible, the DOCTOR
and CORDO emerging
from the inspection
chamber. Otherwise on
K9 until they enter
frame.

CORDO gives a huge
sigh of relief.

CORDO: I couldn't breathe down there.

THE DOCTOR: It was a bit stuffy...but
unscented.

He stops and sniffs
thoughtfully.

CORDO: What is it?

THE DOCTOR: Just an idea.

He starts forward
again and then swings
round, catching K9
slinking after them.

THE DOCTOR: K9!

K9: Master...

His antennae wags.

THE DOCTOR: Didn't I tell you to stay
in the Tardis?

The antennae droops.

END TELECINE 7:

46
- 43 -

RUN TK-35

125) 4 C 1D 4C 2B /
2-shot
HADE/MARN

19. INT. GATHERER'S OFFICE. DAY.

T/C 7X on VIDEO
DOCTOR, CORDO,
K9 in SUBWAY.
22"

(ON VIDEO - TELECINE 7X)

MARN: An Ajack by the stamp of him.

126) 1 D
CS MONITOR
HADE: The other I've seen before...

MARN: A D-Grade.

127) 4 C
As before
HADE: Of course. He was here
only hours ago/whining for time to pay
his taxes.

128) 1 D
As before
MARN: What would an Ajack want with
those riff-raff of the undercity?

129) 4 C /
PAN R with MARN
to MONITOR
(ON THE VIDEO:
K9 BACKS FROM
THE DOCTOR.
HE SAYS SOME
FINAL SHARP WORD -
STAY(?) - AND
TURNS ON HIS
HEEL. HE AND
CORDO ARE LOST
FROM THE
PICTURE)

HADE: Quick! Put the tracker on the Ajack.

130) 2 B
MCU HADE
MARN: Your Honour, it's not possible.
The tracker system was keyed to follow
that machine./

- 131) 1 D HADE: You mean we've lost him!/
CS MONITOR
TILT UP TO CMS MARN
- 132) 2 B MARN: We know the subways he's
traversing. We can make physical
contact./
CMS HADE
- 133) 1 D HADE: No ... too soon for that.
I want to know more about this
Ajack./ By my ledger! I've got
it, Marn!
DEEP 2-shot
HADE/MARN
- MARN: Your Honour?
- HADE: I know what he's smuggling -
arms!
- 134) 4 C MARN: Weapons? /
CMS HADE
- HADE: They were always an arrogant
unsettled lot, the Ajacks. The
air conditioning isn't effective
in the mines. It's long been
recognised if there's ever a
rebellion against the Company it
will start among the Ajacks./
CRAB L with him to
2-shot HADE/MARN
- 135) 2 B Don't you see? /
TIGHT 2-shot
fav. HADE
- 136) 1 D MARN: You mean he's smuggling arms
to the undercity?
TIGHT 2-shot
fav. MARN
- 137) 2 B HADE: Exactly! And if it's
happening here, / it's a talmar to
a toffee it's happening in every
megropolis on Pluto./
~~as before~~ *Sign 25*
- 138) 1 D MARN: What shall we do? /
MCU MARN
- 139) 3 B HADE: I must go to the Company
Palace and warn the Collector.
We shall need his Guards to deal
with this ... the Inner Returne,
HADE comes to
DEEP 2-shot
MARN/HADE
- HOLD ON MARN

RECORDING BREAK

SWINGER 1 OUT
 SWINGER 2 IN
 TOWER 1 OUT
 TOWER 2 IN

2E 5D 1F
 4G 4H

140) 5 D
 LS
 CORRIDOR 20. INT. CORRIDOR. DAY.
 (thr' OPEN DOOR)
 CORDO and DOCTOR
 to Cam.

(AS SCENE ONE SET
 BUT NOW WITH A
 CONSUMBANK
 CUBICLE AT ONE
 END.

141) 4 G
 LS CONSUMBANK
 CORDO/DOCTOR
 enter R.
 THE DOCTOR AND
 CORDO ENTER.
 CORDO GLANCES
 ROUND NERVOUSLY,
 THEN INDICATES
 THE CUBICLE)

CORDO: There it is, Doctor.

142) 2 E
THE DOCTOR: Wait for me here.

MS DOCTOR
 PAN HIM L to
 CONSUMBANK
 143) 4 G
 As before
 144) 1 F
 MCU CORDO
 145) 2 E
 A/b.
 PAN L with DOCTOR
 into CONSUMBANK

(HE ENTERS THE
 OPEN-FRONTED
 CUBICLE. HE
 TAKES THE CARD
 FROM HIS POCKET
 AND SLIPS IT
 INTO THE
 CASHIER SLOT
 AND PRESSES
 A BUTTON.
 THE MACHINE
 HUMS AND A
 PHOTO-ELECTRIC
 EYE CLICKS
 OPEN. HE SMILES
 INTO IT)

146) 5 D
 CS CONSUMERS and
 MECHANICS

TILT UP TO
 CMS DOCTOR

146A) 4

146B) 1

In tens, please....

--- RUN-ON --- (CAMERA 4 INTO BEST POSITION) ---

- | | | | | |
|------|---|---|---------------------------------|---|
| 147) | 4 | H | MS CONSUMBANK,
SHUTTER DROPS | (SUDDENLY AN ARMoured
GLASS SHUTTER SLAMS
DOWN BEHIND HIM.
THE DOCTOR HALF TURNS
AND THEN IS HIT BY
JETS OF A CHOKING
YELLOW VAPOUR THAT
QUICKLY FILLS THE
CUBICLE. |
| 148) | 5 | D | MCU DOCTOR | |
| 149) | 4 | H | As before.
SMOKE EFFECT | |
| 150) | 5 | D | A/b DOCTOR | |
| 151) | 2 | E | MS DOCTOR | |
| 152) | 1 | F | MCU CORDO | |
| 153) | 4 | H | A/b SMOKE | |
| 154) | 5 | D | A/b DOCTOR | A HIGH ALARM KLAXON
BEGINS AN INCESSANT
SCREAMING. |
| 155) | 2 | E | A/b DOCTOR
SLUMPS | THE DOCTOR SLUMPS
FORWARD) |

--- RUN-ON ---

THIS IS WHERE CLOSING TITLES
WILL BE EDITED ON.

TELECINE 8

SOF

Closing Titles

SUPER

SLIDE 1

Doctor Who
TOM BAKER

SLIDE 2

Deela
LOUISE JAMESON

SLIDE 3

Hade
RICHARD LEECH
Karn
JONINA SCOTT

SLIDE 4

Cordo
ROY MACREADY
Mandrel
WILLIAM SIMONS

SLIDE 5

Goudry
MICHAEL KEATING
Veet
ADRIENNE BURGESS

SLIDE 6

Nurse
CAROLE HOPKIN
Voice of K9
JOHN LEESON

SLIDE 7

Incidental Music
by DUDLEY SIMPSON

SLIDE 8

Production Assistant
LEON ARNOLD
Production Unit Manager
JOHN NATHAN-TURNER

SLIDE 9

Film Cameraman
JOHN TILEY
Film Sound
DAVE BRINICOMBE
Film Editor
TARIQ ANWAR

SLIDE 10

Lighting
DEREK SLEE

Sound
MICHAEL MCCARTHY

SLIDE 11

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Designers
PETER DAY
and
PETER LOGAN

SLIDE 12

Costume Designer
CHRISTINE RAWLINS

Make-up Artist
JANIS GOULD

SLIDE 13

Designer
TONY SNOADEN

SLIDE 14

Producer
GRAHAM WILLIAMS

SLIDE 15

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